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Movie Classic

The Horizontal Lieutenant



ADAPTED FROM THE MOTION PICTURE METRO-GOLDWYN-MAYER Presents A EUTERPE PRODUCTION

The Horizontal Lieutenant

Starring

JIM HUTTON
PAULA PRENTISS
JACK CARTER

Co-starring
JIM BACKUS
CHARLES McGRAW
And
MIYOSHI UMEKI

Screen Play by
GEORGE WELLS

Based on the Novel "The Bottletop Affair" by
GORDON COTLER

Directed by
RICHARD THORPE

Produced by
JOE PASTERNAK

In
CINEMASCOPE
And
METROCOLOR

TEXT ADAPTED FROM THE SCREEN PLAY BY GEORGE WELLS





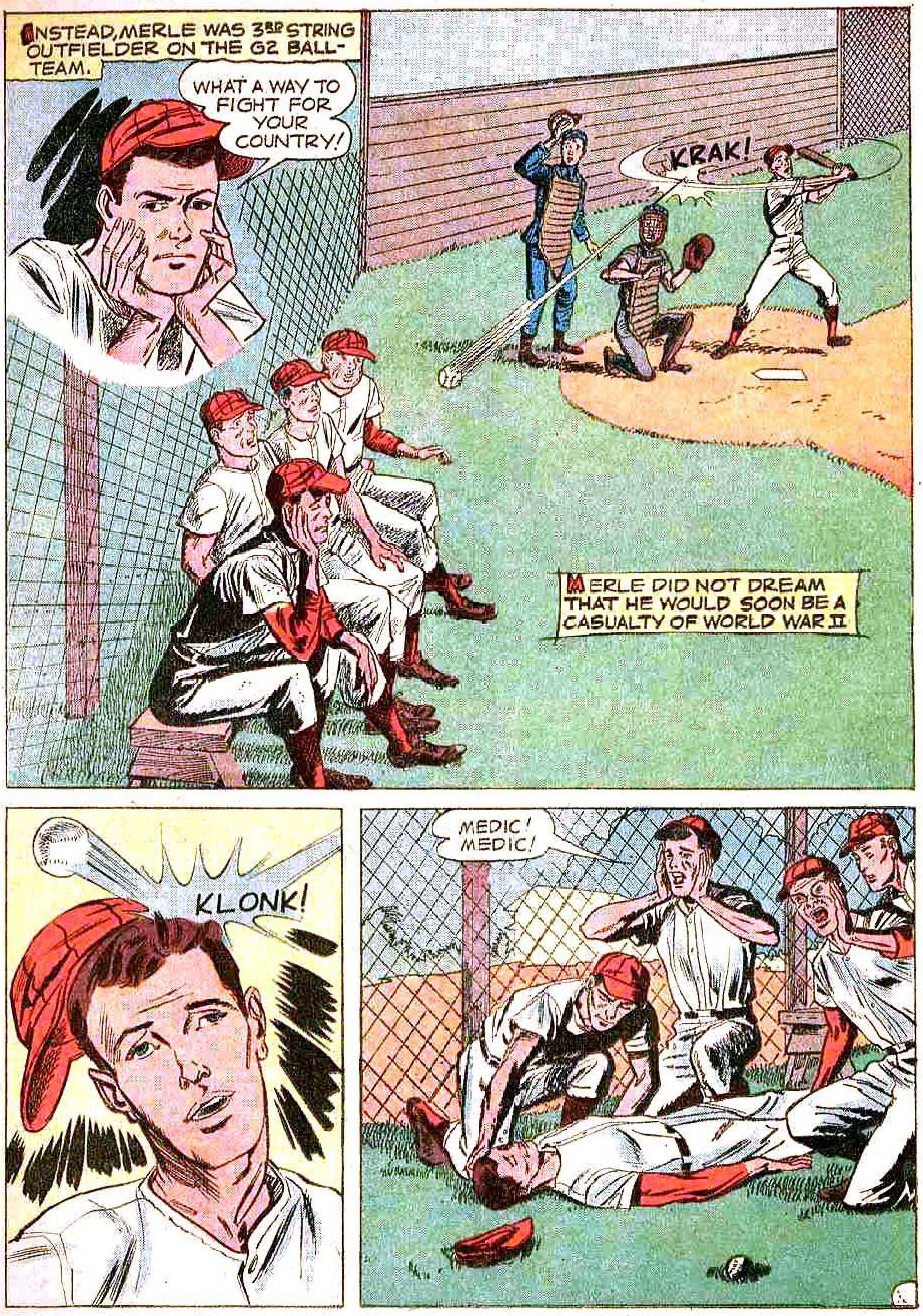


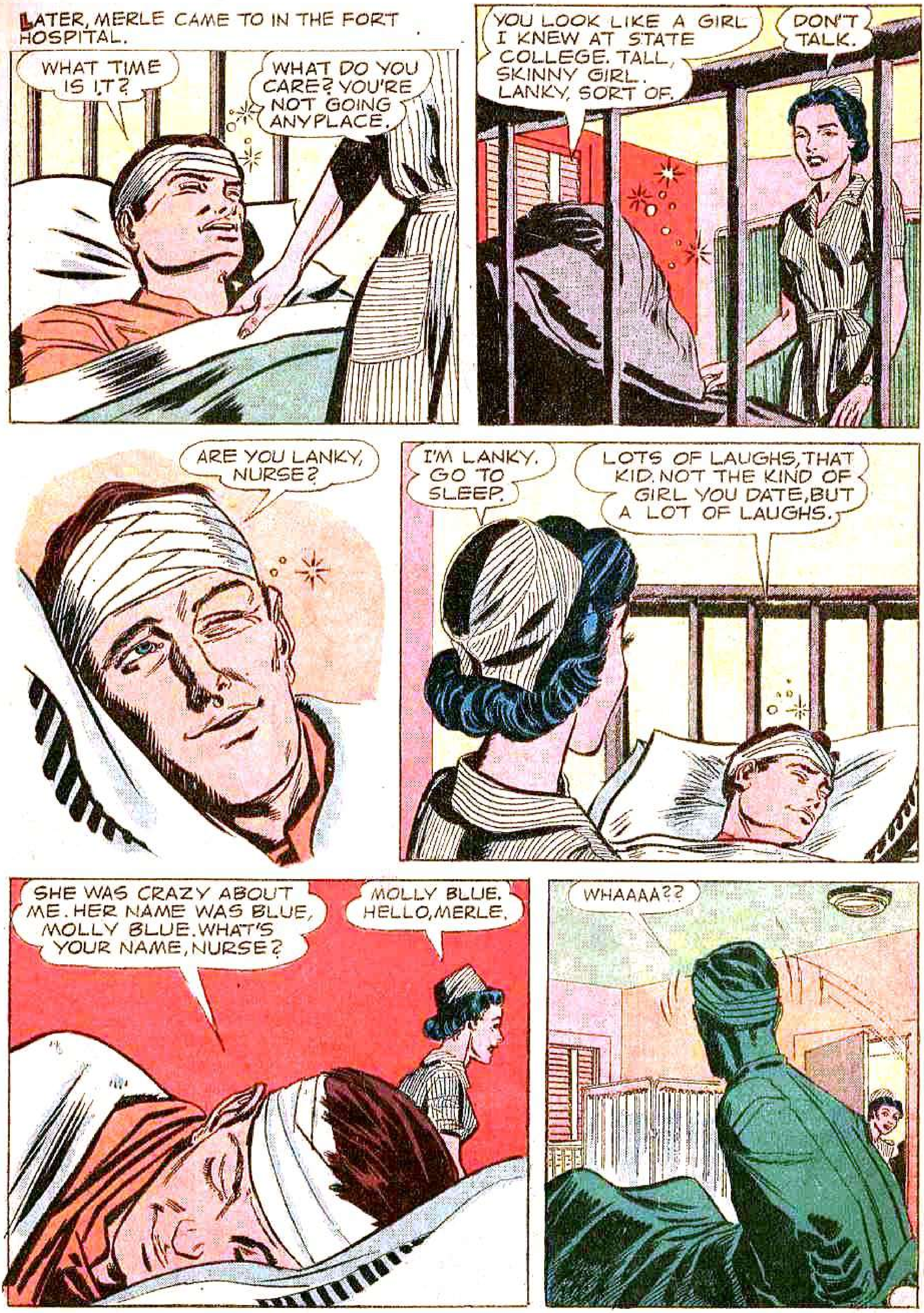


A convention of oddballs would have considered Merle Wye a bit peculiar. He dreamed of beautiful spies and intrigue — actually, even girls who liked him avoided him! As a baseball player, Merle never hit the ball — he was hit BY it! And as a fighter, Merle assumed a most unusual stance — horizontal! Merle was a lieutenant in Army Intelligence, and — oh, well — We won the war anyway!

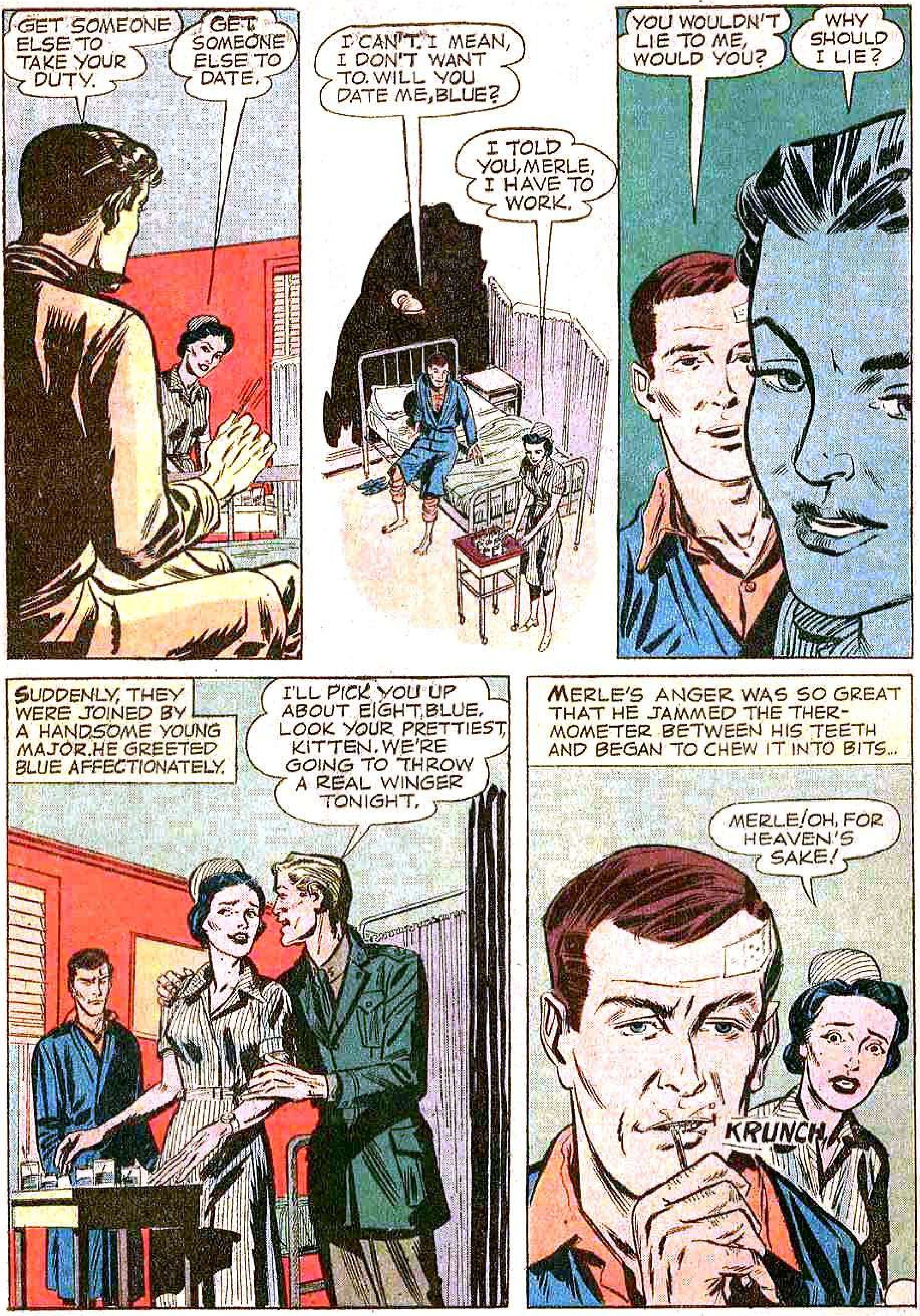


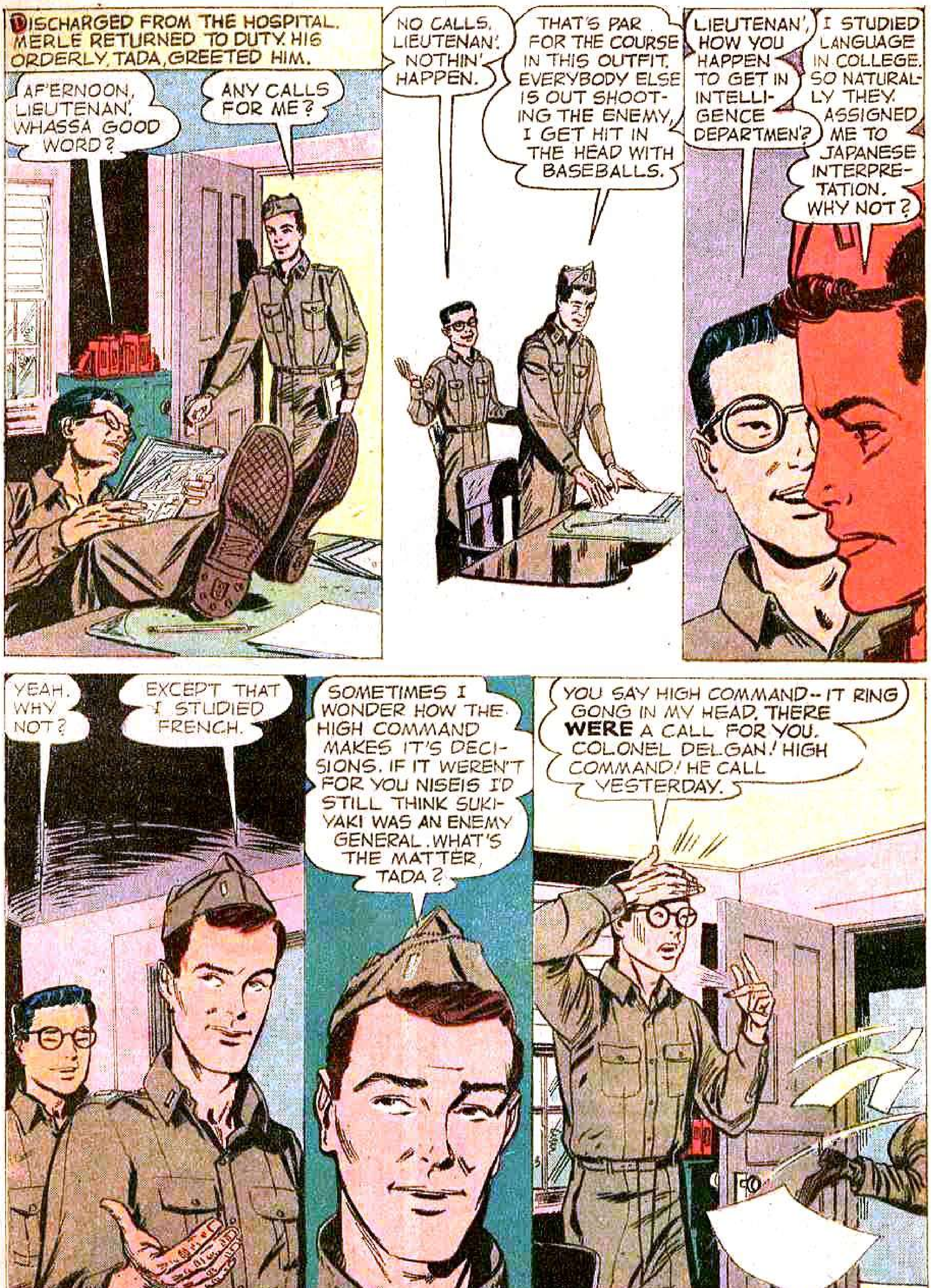
THE HORIZONTAL LIEUTENANT, 01-348-210. Published by Dell Publishing Co., Inc., 750 Third Avenue, New York 17, N.Y. Helen Meyer, President; William F. Callahan, Jr., Executive Vice-President; Harold Clark, Vice-President-Advertising Director; Bryce L. Holland, Vice President. Single copy price 15¢. Authorized edition. Based on the motion picture "The Horizontal Lieutenant." Printed in U.S.A. Designed and produced by Dell Publishing Co., Inc.


INSTEAD, MERLE WAS 3RD STRING OUTFIELDER ON THE G2 BALL-TEAM.
WHAT A WAY TO FIGHT FOR YOUR COUNTRY!
KRAK!
MERLE DID NOT DREAM THAT HE WOULD SOON BE A CASUALTY OF WORLD WAR II
KLONK!
MEDIC! MEDIC!


LATER, MERLE CAME TO IN THE FORT HOSPITAL.
WHAT TIME IS IT?
WHAT DO YOU CARE? YOU'RE NOT GOING ANYPLACE.
YOU LOOK LIKE A GIRL I KNEW AT STATE COLLEGE. TALL, SKINNY GIRL. LANKY, SORT OF.
DON'T TALK.
ARE YOU LANKY, NURSE?
I'M LANKY. GO TO SLEEP.
LOTS OF LAUGHS, THAT KID. NOT THE KIND OF GIRL YOU DATE, BUT A LOT OF LAUGHS.
SHE WAS CRAZY ABOUT ME. HER NAME WAS BLUE, MOLLY BLUE. WHAT'S YOUR NAME, NURSE?
MOLLY BLUE. HELLO, MERLE.
WHAAAA??


DURING THE NEXT TWO WEEKS, MERLE TRIED REPEATEDLY TO GET MOLLY BLUE TO DATE HIM. SHE KEPT REFUSING. NOW MERLE WAS READY TO BE DISCHARGED...
HEY THERE, BLUE!
HEY, BLUE, ANY CHANCE OF AN ALCOHOL RUB?
WHEN YOU GET A MINUTE, BLUE.
BLUE, MY APPENDIX IS ITCHING AGAIN.
I SEE WE'RE LEAVING TODAY, LIEUTENANT. HOW DO WE FEEL? AND WHY AREN'T WE DRESSED?
WE FEEL TERRIBLE. WE AREN'T DRESSED BECAUSE WE'RE THINKING OF STICKING AROUND FOR AWHILE.
OH, ARE WE REALLY?
YEAH. WE'RE THINKING OF LYING HERE UNTIL LT. MOLLY BLUE MAKES A DATE WITH LT. MERLE WYE.
CLOSE! YOU HARDLY LOOKED AT ME BACK HOME, EXCEPT FOR LAUGHS. HAVING TROUBLE GETTING DATES IN HONOLULU?
BLUE, YOU'VE CHANGED A LOT.
NOT ME, IT'S THE WORLD. THERE AREN'T ENOUGH GIRLS TO GO AROUND, WHICH ACCOUNTS FOR MY POPULARITY. BESIDES, I CAN'T DATE YOU. I'M ON DUTY TONIGHT.


GET SOMEONE ELSE TO TAKE YOUR DUTY.
GET SOMEONE ELSE TO DATE.
I CAN'T. I MEAN, I DON'T WANT TO. WILL YOU DATE ME, BLUE?
I TOLD YOU, MERLE, I HAVE TO WORK.
YOU WOULDN'T LIE TO ME, WOULD YOU?
WHY SHOULD I LIE?
SUDDENLY, THEY WERE JOINED BY A HANDSOME YOUNG MAJOR. HE GREETED BLUE AFFECTIONATELY.
I'LL PICK YOU UP ABOUT EIGHT, BLUE. LOOK YOUR PRETTIEST, KITTEN. WE'RE GOING TO THROW A REAL WINGER TONIGHT.
MERLE'S ANGER WAS SO GREAT THAT HE JAMMED THE THERMOMETER BETWEEN HIS TEETH AND BEGAN TO CHEW IT INTO BITS...
MERLE! OH, FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE!
KRUNCH

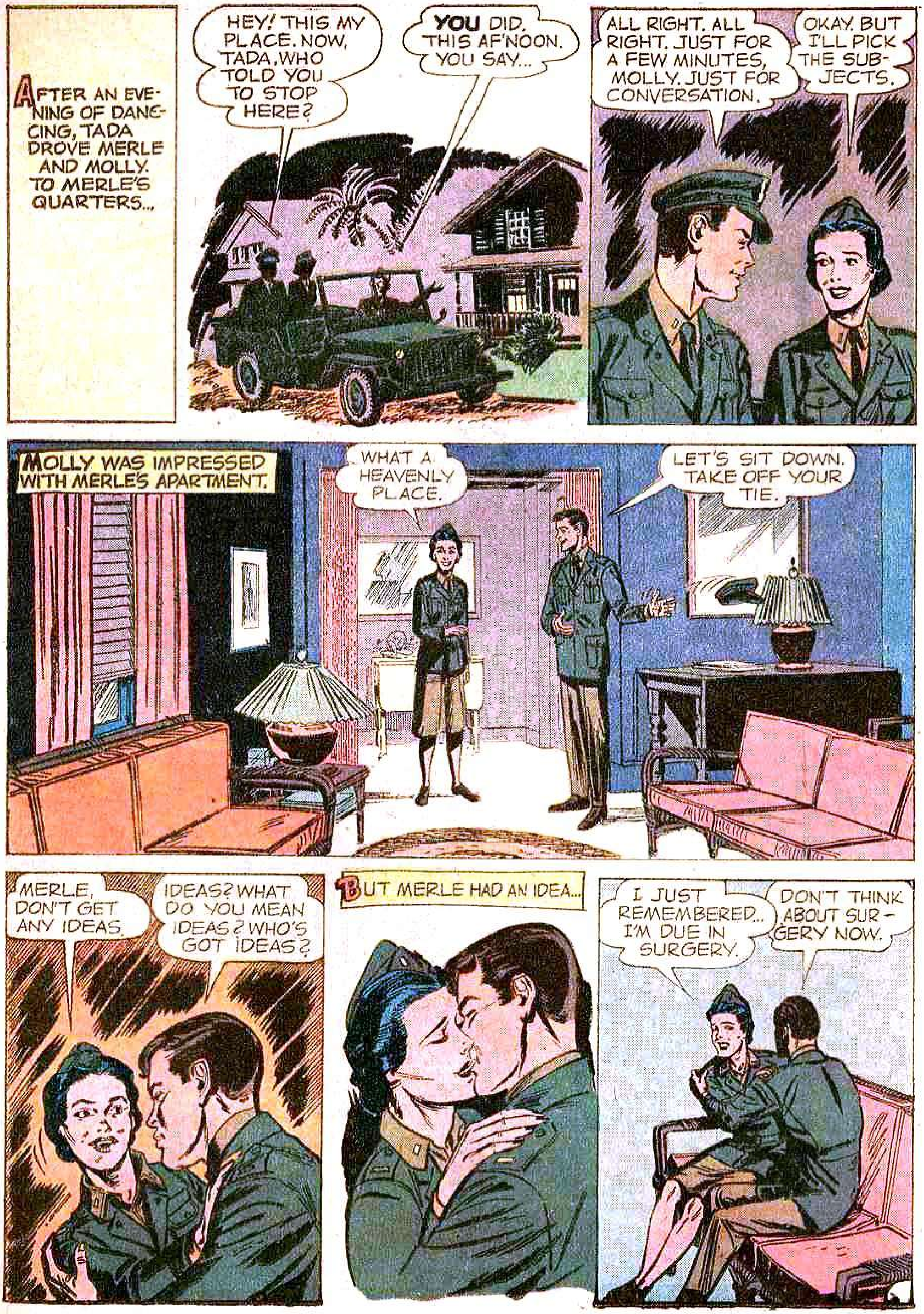

DISCHARGED FROM THE HOSPITAL, MERLE RETURNED TO DUTY. HIS ORDERLY, TADA, GREETED HIM.
AF'ERNOON, LIEUTENAN'. WHASSA GOOD WORD?
ANY CALLS FOR ME?
NO CALLS, LIEUTENAN'. NOTHIN' HAPPEN.
THAT'S PAR FOR THE COURSE IN THIS OUTFIT. EVERYBODY ELSE IS OUT SHOOTING THE ENEMY, I GET HIT IN THE HEAD WITH BASEBALLS.
LIEUTENAN', HOW YOU HAPPEN TO GET IN INTELLIGENCE DEPARTMEN'?
I STUDIED LANGUAGE IN COLLEGE, SO NATURALLY THEY ASSIGNED ME TO JAPANESE INTERPRETATION. WHY NOT?
YEAH, WHY NOT?
EXCEPT THAT I STUDIED FRENCH.
SOMETIMES I WONDER HOW THE HIGH COMMAND MAKES IT'S DECISIONS. IF IT WEREN'T FOR YOU NISEIS I'D STILL THINK SUKIYAKI WAS AN ENEMY GENERAL. WHAT'S THE MATTER, TADA?
YOU SAY HIGH COMMAND-- IT RING GONG IN MY HEAD. THERE **WERE** A CALL FOR YOU. COLONEL DELGAN! HIGH COMMAND! HE CALL YESTERDAY.

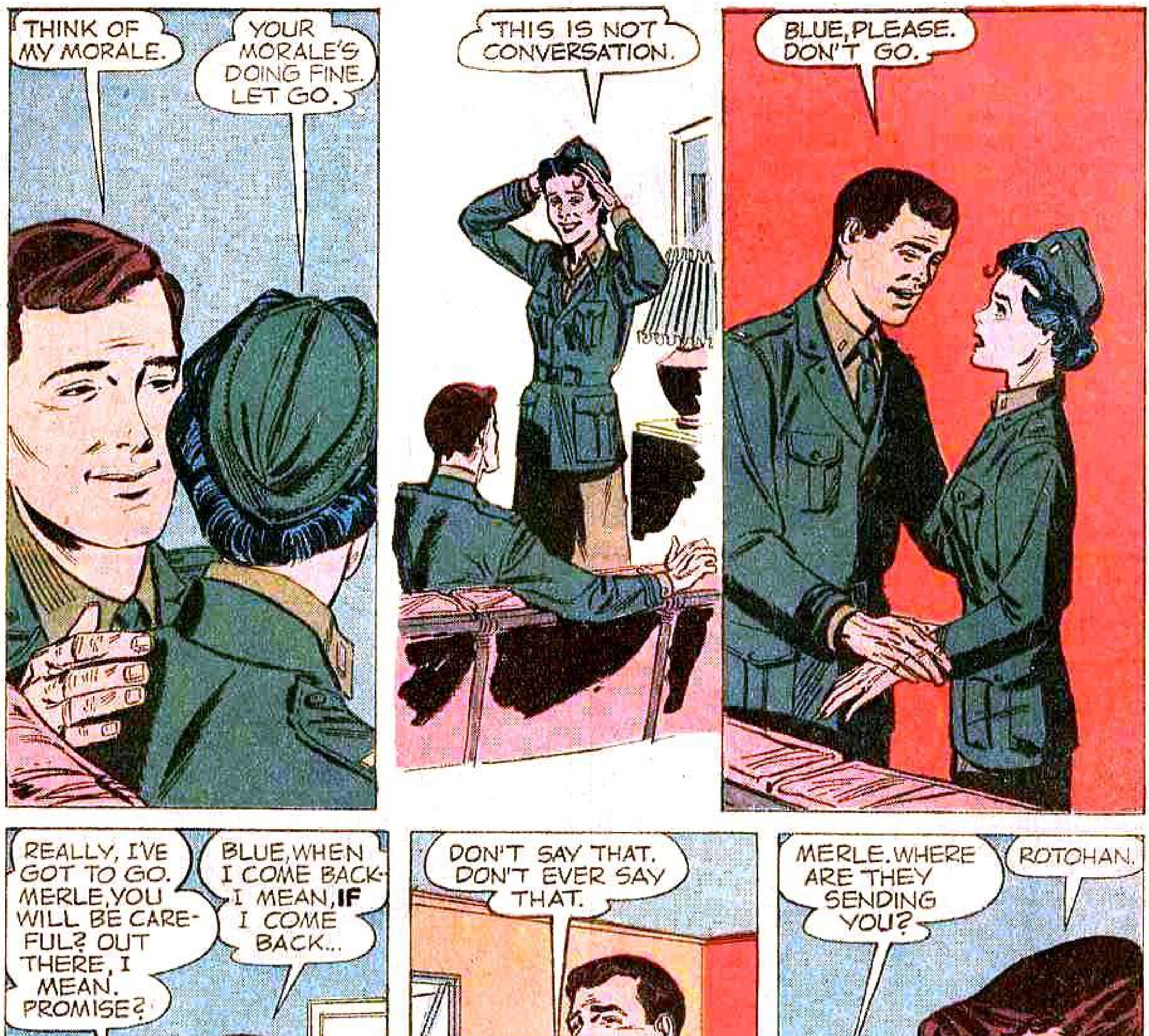

MERLE ARRIVED BREATHLESS AT THE OFFICE OF COLONEL DELGAN, HIS COMMANDING OFFICER AND COACH OF THE BASEBALL TEAM.
YOU SENT FOR ME, SIR?
DID I? WHO ARE YOU?
LT. WYE, SIR. IF YOU RECALL, I WAS STRUCK IN THE HEAD BY THE GROUNDER.
OH, YES, I PLACE YOU NOW. YOU HIT .150 AND YOU CAN'T JUDGE A FLY BALL.
I'M AFRAID THAT'S RIGHT, SIR.
WELL, NEVER MIND. LIEUTENANT, WE HAVE A FIELD ASSIGNMENT FOR A MAN OF YOUR CALIBER.
THANK YOU, SIR. COULD YOU BRIEF ME ON THE JOB, SIR?
IN TWO WORDS- STOPPING KOBAYASHI.
STOPPING WHAT?
NO TIME TO EXPLAIN NOW. GET A BRIEF FROM ONE OF THE BOYS OUTSIDE. BE ON A PLANE TOMORROW FOR THE ISLAND OF ROTOHAN TO REPLACE LT. MONCK.
SIR-- I DON'T KNOW WHAT STOPPING KOBAYASHI MEANS. BUT WHATEVER IT IS I'LL DO MY BEST TO STOP IT.
GOOD LUCK, LIEUTENANT.



IN THE COLONEL'S OUTER OFFICE, MERLE ASKED LT. HARDY FOR A BRIEFING ON ROTOHAN AND KOBAYASHI. HARDY DUG OUT THE FILE. MEANWHILE, MERLE PUT A CALL IN TO LT. MOLLY BLUE.
HELLO, HOSPITAL. LT. MOLLY BLUE, PLEASE.
WHAT'S THE NAME OF THAT ISLAND AGAIN?
ROTOHAN. ROTOHAN. ACTIVE DUTY. I'M REPLACING AN OFFICER NAMED MONCK.
YOU'RE NOT REPLACING MONCK-- HE'S RE-PLACING YOU.
THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE. WHY?
MONCK USED TO PLAY SECOND BASE FOR THE SAN FRANCISCO SEALS.
BUT THE COLONEL SAID--I'M SUPPOSED TO STOP KOBAYASHI.
KOBAYASHI. NAME OF JAPANESE HOLDOUT ON ROTOHAN. HARM-LESS. UNARMED. ROAMS THROUGH HILLS, STEALS FOOD AND SUPPLIES. ALSO HAS STOLEN COLONEL KOROTNY'S SOCKS. STOP KOBAYASHI AND HELP COLONEL DELGAN WIN THE PENNANT.
I THINK I'M GETTING SICK...
CAN'T SAY I BLAME YOU. YOU MIGHT DIE OF BORE-DOM ON ROTOHAN.

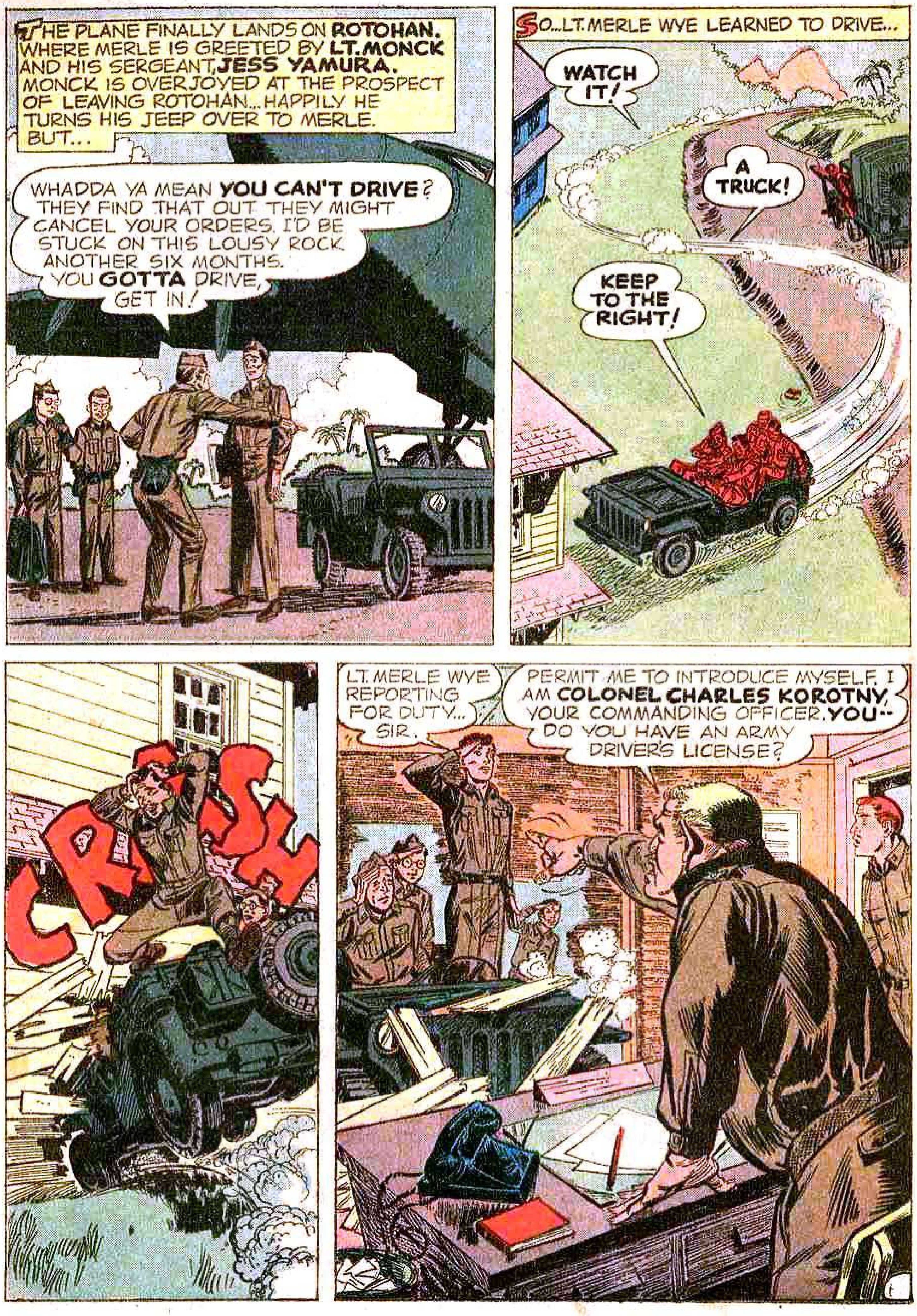

LT. BLUE HERE.
HELLO, BLUE-- UHH... OH, BROTHER.
BLUE HAD BEEN SHOWERING, READYING HERSELF FOR A DATE WITH A COLONEL.
HELLO. WHO IS THIS?
MERLE WYE. I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD SEE YOU TONIGHT.
SORRY, MERLE. TO BE HONEST, I HAVE A DATE.
OKAY. I'LL WRITE TO YOU FROM-- OUT THERE.
MERLE! YOU MEAN THEY'RE SHIPPING YOU?
YEAH. FROM WHAT I UNDERSTAND, IT'S A REAL HOTSPOT.
I'LL BREAK MY DATE. PICK ME UP AT SEVEN.
AREN'T YOU ASHAMED? ROTOHAN A HOTSPOT!
IT'S IN THE TROPICS, ISN'T IT? IT'S GOT TO BE HOT.


AFTER AN EVENING OF DANCING, TADA DROVE MERLE AND MOLLY TO MERLE'S QUARTERS...
HEY! THIS MY PLACE. NOW, TADA, WHO TOLD YOU TO STOP HERE?
YOU DID. THIS AF'NOON. YOU SAY...
ALL RIGHT. ALL RIGHT. JUST FOR A FEW MINUTES, MOLLY. JUST FOR CONVERSATION.
OKAY. BUT I'LL PICK THE SUBJECTS.
MOLLY WAS IMPRESSED WITH MERLE'S APARTMENT.
WHAT A HEAVENLY PLACE.
LET'S SIT DOWN. TAKE OFF YOUR TIE.
MERLE, DON'T GET ANY IDEAS.
IDEAS? WHAT DO YOU MEAN IDEAS? WHO'S GOT IDEAS?
BUT MERLE HAD AN IDEA...
I JUST REMEMBERED.. I'M DUE IN SURGERY.
DON'T THINK ABOUT SURGERY NOW.

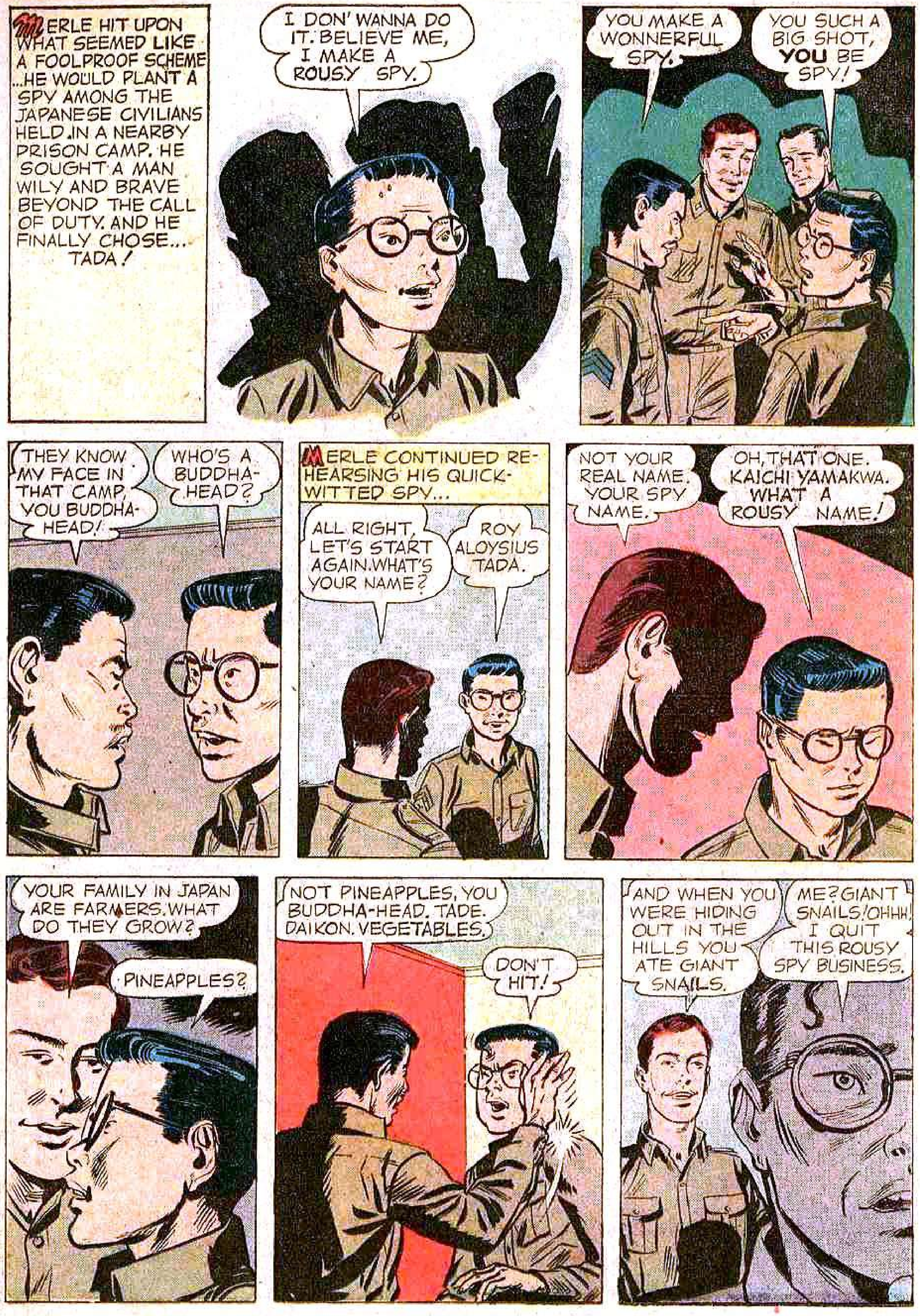

THINK OF MY MORALE.
YOUR MORALE'S DOING FINE. LET GO.
THIS IS NOT CONVERSATION.
BLUE, PLEASE. DON'T GO.
REALLY, I'VE GOT TO GO. MERLE, YOU WILL BE CAREFUL? OUT THERE, I MEAN. PROMISE?
BLUE, WHEN I COME BACK-I MEAN, **IF** I COME BACK...
DON'T SAY THAT. DON'T EVER SAY THAT.
MERLE. WHERE ARE THEY SENDING YOU?
ROTOHAN.
AND THEN....

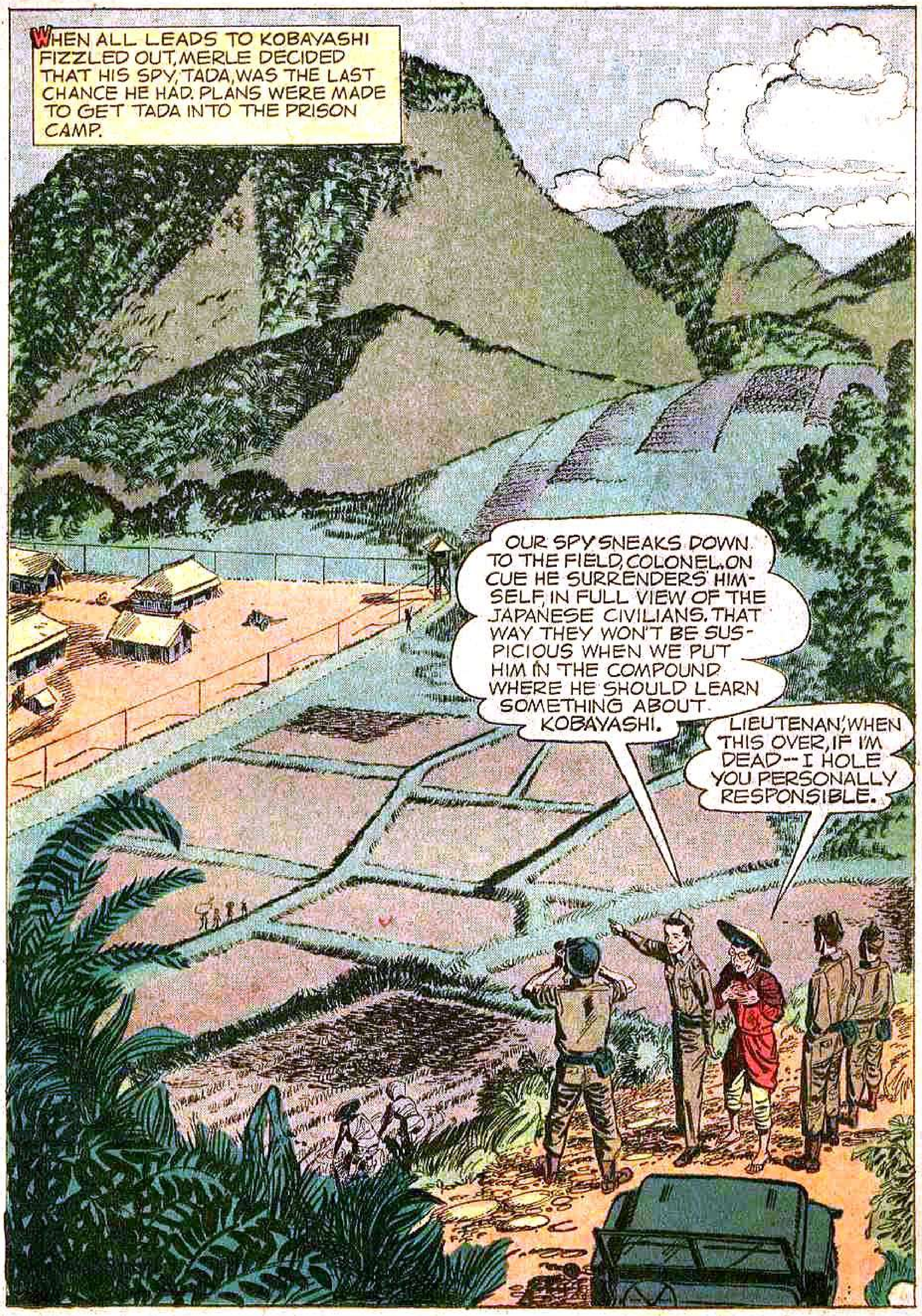

MOLLY'S FACE TURNED PINK WITH ANGER. SHE FELT BETRAYED.
ROTOHAN!
SO THAT'S THE HOTSPOT-- ROTOHAN! THERE HASN'T BEEN A CAP PISTOL FIRED THERE IN SEVEN MONTHS!
IF I COME BACK. OHHH! AND I ALMOST FELL FOR IT.
IT'S POSSIBLE I WON'T COME BACK, ISN'T IT. MAYBE I'LL GET TRANS-FERRED AGAIN.
BLUE! WAIT! YOUR TIE, WHAT'LL I DO WITH IT?
HANG YOURSELF!


THE NEXT DAY MERLE AND TADA FLEW OUT FOR ROTOHAN. ALSO ABOARD THE PLANE WERE NAVY COMMANDER HAMMERSLAG AND HIS YEOMAN, BUCKLES. IT WAS A BUMPY FLIGHT THROUGH STORMY SKIES AND MERLE WAS FEELING A LITTLE QUEASY.
KOBAYASHI'S MY PROBLEM TOO. BEEN LOOTING NAVY STORES. MAYBE WE COULD SINK THIS CHARACTER TOGETHER.
THANK YOU, SIR. APPRECIATE YOUR HELP.
YOUR BOSS MUST BE A VERY IMPORTANT MAN.
GOT HIS JOB ON ROTOHAN AS A REWARD. HE FIRED ON ONE OF HIS OWN SHIPS.
AS THE FLIGHT GOT ROUGHER, MERLE GOT SICKER. HAMMERSLAG DIDN'T HELP...
THE THINGS THIS KOBAYASHI STEALS! ...SMOKED OYSTERS, ITALIAN SALAMI, ANCHOVIES PACKED IN OIL, FRUITCAKE, TINNED GOOSE LIVER. AND LAST WEEK HE STOLE A WHOLE CASE OF BOTTLED GEFULTE FISH.
NO SEA LEGS, EH?


THE PLANE FINALLY LANDS ON ROTOHAN. WHERE MERLE IS GREETED BY LT. MONCK AND HIS SERGEANT, JESS YAMURA. MONCK IS OVERJOYED AT THE PROSPECT OF LEAVING ROTOHAN... HAPPILY HE TURNS HIS JEEP OVER TO MERLE. BUT...
WHADDA YA MEAN YOU CAN'T DRIVE? THEY FIND THAT OUT THEY MIGHT CANCEL YOUR ORDERS. I'D BE STUCK ON THIS LOUSY ROCK ANOTHER SIX MONTHS. YOU GOTTA DRIVE, GET IN!
SO...LT. MERLE WYE LEARNED TO DRIVE...
WATCH IT!
A TRUCK!
KEEP TO THE RIGHT!
CRASH
LT. MERLE WYE REPORTING FOR DUTY... SIR.
PERMIT ME TO INTRODUCE MYSELF. I AM COLONEL CHARLES KOROTNY, YOUR COMMANDING OFFICER. YOU-- DO YOU HAVE AN ARMY DRIVER'S LICENSE?

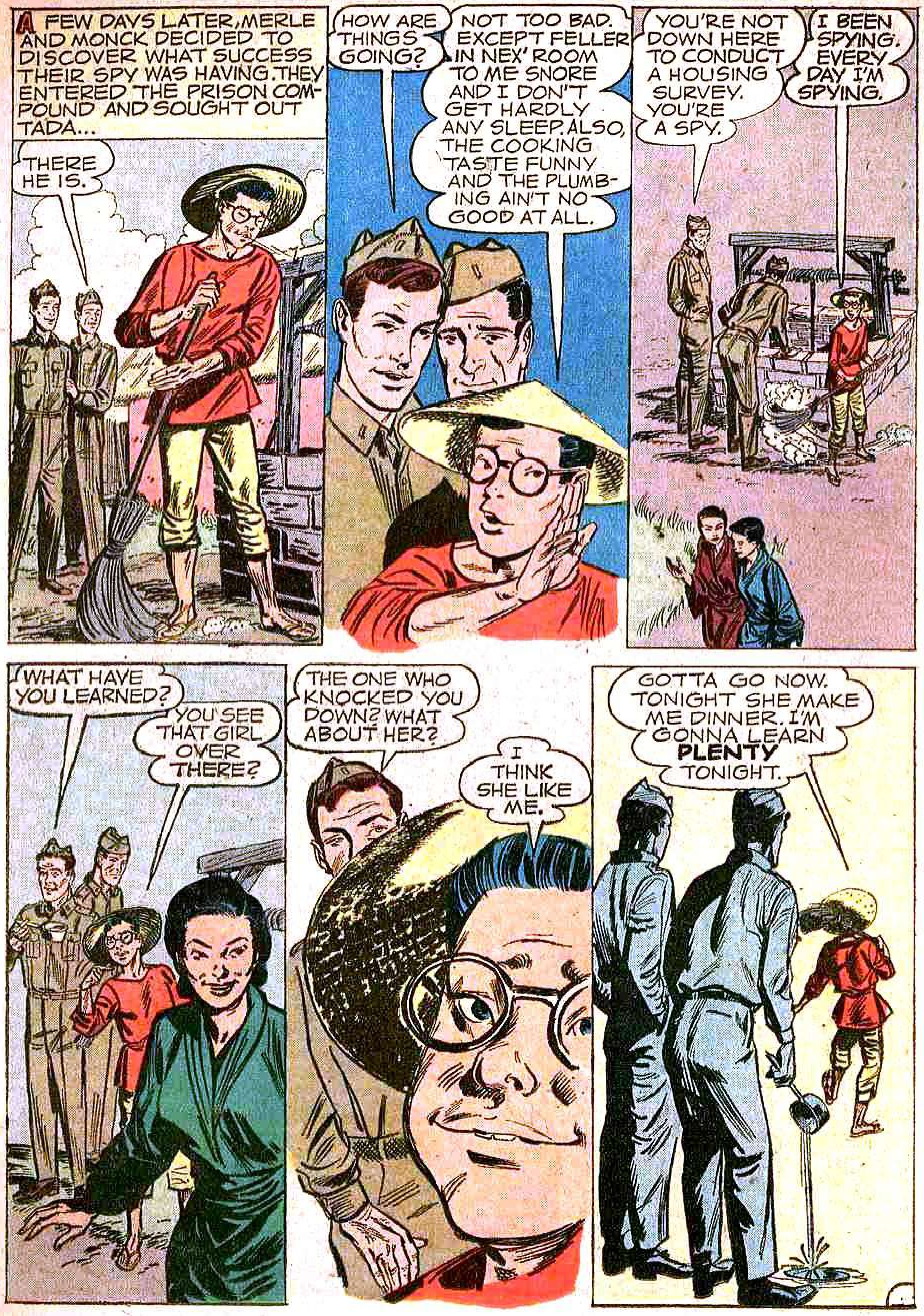

MERLE'S FIRST MEETING WITH COLONEL KOROTNY DID NOT IMPRESS THAT ANGRY MAN. AND SINCE MERLE HAD BEEN DRIVING WITHOUT A LICENSE, KOROTNY HELD MONCK EQUALLY TO BLAME, ORDERING HIM TO REMAIN ON ROTOHAN AND HELP MERLE IN THE SEARCH FOR KOBAYASHI WHO SEEMED TO GROW BOLDER. MONCK AND MERLE SOUGHT A NEW PLAN OF ATTACK. THEN ONE AFTERNOON, THE PHONE RANG...
HAMMERSLAG, HERE. THAT KOBAYASHI. YOU KNOW WHAT HE STOLE LAST NIGHT? TWELVE CANS OF TALCUM POWDER, FORTY POUNDS OF DRIED MILK, A GROSS OF SAFETY PINS AND THREE CASES OF CANNED CORN! WHAT DO YOU MAKE OF THAT?
I DON'T KNOW, SIR. MAYBE HE'S OPENING UP HIS OWN SUPER-MARKET.
G2 H.Q.
HE HUNG UP ON ME.
THERE IT GOES AGAIN. I'LL ANSWER IT.
CLICK!
BRIING
THE CALLER WAS COLONEL KOROTNY AND HIS VOICE BOOMED ANGRILY IN THE PHONE.
I AM NOW MINUS SIX PAIRS OF SHORTS, FOUR BOTTLES OF HYDROGEN-PEROXIDE AND ALL MY RAZOR BLADES!
RAZOR BLADES? PEROXIDE? WHAT WOULD KOBAYASHI WANT WITH PEROXIDE?
HE PROBABLY CUT HIMSELF SHAVING! WHICH IS MORE THAN I CAN SAY!

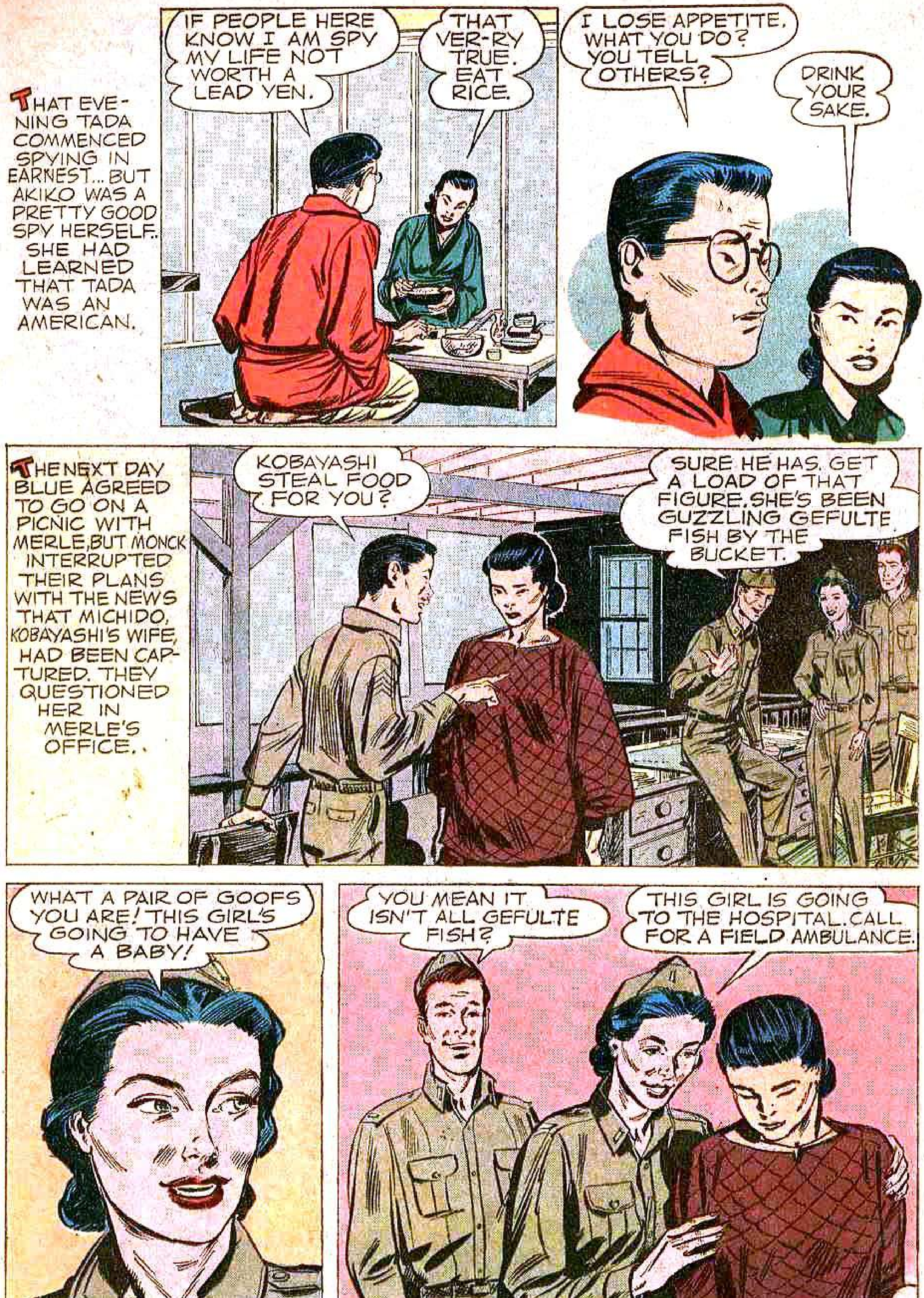

MERLE HIT UPON WHAT SEEMED LIKE A FOOLPROOF SCHEME ...HE WOULD PLANT A SPY AMONG THE JAPANESE CIVILIANS HELD IN A NEARBY PRISON CAMP. HE SOUGHT A MAN WILY AND BRAVE BEYOND THE CALL OF DUTY. AND HE FINALLY CHOSE... TADA!
I DON' WANNA DO IT. BELIEVE ME, I MAKE A ROUSY SPY.
YOU MAKE A WONNERFUL SPY.
YOU SUCH A BIG SHOT, YOU BE SPY!
THEY KNOW MY FACE IN THAT CAMP, YOU BUDDHA-HEAD!
WHO'S A BUDDHA-HEAD?
MERLE CONTINUED REHEARSING HIS QUICK-WITTED SPY...
ALL RIGHT, LET'S START AGAIN. WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
ROY ALOYSIUS TADA.
NOT YOUR REAL NAME. YOUR SPY NAME.
OH, THAT ONE. KAICHI YAMAKWA. WHAT A ROUSY NAME!
YOUR FAMILY IN JAPAN ARE FARMERS. WHAT DO THEY GROW?
PINEAPPLES?
NOT PINEAPPLES, YOU BUDDHA-HEAD. TADE. DAIKON. VEGETABLES.
DON'T HIT!
AND WHEN YOU WERE HIDING OUT IN THE HILLS YOU ATE GIANT SNAILS.
ME? GIANT SNAILS! OHHH! I QUIT THIS ROUSY SPY BUSINESS.


WHEN ALL LEADS TO KOBAYASHI FIZZLED OUT, MERLE DECIDED THAT HIS SPY, TADA, WAS THE LAST CHANCE HE HAD. PLANS WERE MADE TO GET TADA INTO THE PRISON CAMP.
OUR SPY SNEAKS DOWN TO THE FIELD, COLONEL. ON CUE HE SURRENDERS HIMSELF IN FULL VIEW OF THE JAPANESE CIVILIANS. THAT WAY THEY WON'T BE SUSPICIOUS WHEN WE PUT HIM IN THE COMPOUND WHERE HE SHOULD LEARN SOMETHING ABOUT KOBAYASHI.
LIEUTENAN', WHEN THIS OVER, IF I'M DEAD-- I HOLE YOU PERSONALLY RESPONSIBLE.


SO TADA; THE SPY, BEGAN HIS DARING ADVENTURE. HIDDEN IN THE TALL GRASS, HE WAITED FOR HIS COMRADES TO FLUSH HIM OUT. SUDDENLY A TRUCK APPEARED ON THE ROAD.. CROWDED WITH ROTOHAN'S RAREST COMMODITY--- WOMEN: ARMY NURSES! EVERYTHING STOPPED.
NURSES!
FEMALUS AMERICANUS!
MERLE RECOGNIZED ONE OF THE NURSES...
IT'S BLUE! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!
THAT LOOKS LIKE MERLE WYE. I WONDER WHAT'S GOING ON?
DRIVER, CAN YOU STOP FOR A MINUTE.
MEANWHILE, A YOUNG JAPANESE WOMAN, HAS FOUND TADA AND WAS ATTEMPTING TO SAVE HIM FROM CAPTURE...TO HIS ACUTE DISCOMFORT.
BE BRAVE. DO NOT SURRENDER.
BUT JUST IN TIME, HIS FRIENDS FOUND TADA AND RELEASED HIM FROM HIS WOULD-BE SAVIOR... AND SO THE DANGEROUS SPY WAS CAPTURED!
JUST WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING, TADA?
WHAT I'M DOING? WHAT YOU DOING? I'M TRYING TO SURRENDER WHEN THIS WAHINE KNOCK ME DOWN! DON'T NOBODY SEE ME? DON'T NOBODY CARE WHAT HAPPEN TO ME?

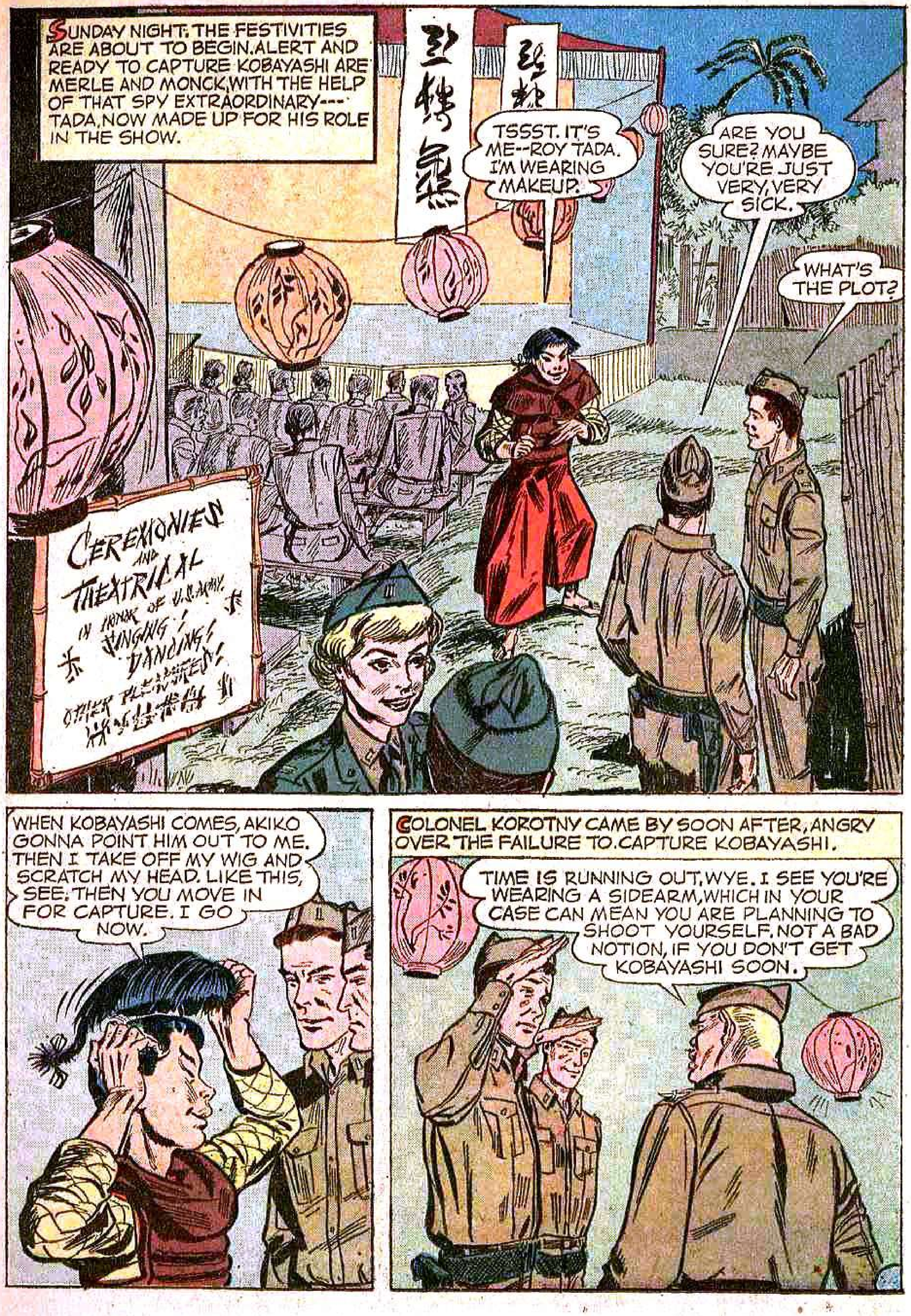

MERLE MARCHED HIS PRISONER OVER TO THE NURSES AND MOLLY BLUE. HE WAS DETERMINED TO IMPRESS THE PRETTY NURSE.
HIYA, BLUE. WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?
THE NEW HOSPITAL. WHAT'S ALL THE EXCITEMENT.
BLUE FAILED TO RECOGNIZE TADA IN HIS TATTERED STATE.
JUST ROUNDING UP A FEW JAPANESE SOLDIERS.. OUT THERE.
DID HE GIVE YOU MUCH TROUBLE?
TROUBLE'S OUR BUSINESS AROUND HERE.
MERLE, CALL ME-- REAL SOON.
COULD BE.
BUT THAT NIGHT AT THE NURSES' WELCOME PARTY, MERLE FOUND HIMSELF OUTRANKED WHEN IT CAME TO DANCING WITH BLUE. HE VOWED TO CONCENTRATE ON HIS REAL WORK--- THE CAPTURE OF KOBAYASHI.


A FEW DAYS LATER, MERLE AND MONCK DECIDED TO DISCOVER WHAT SUCCESS THEIR SPY WAS HAVING. THEY ENTERED THE PRISON COMPOUND AND SOUGHT OUT TADA...
THERE HE IS.
HOW ARE THINGS GOING?
NOT TOO BAD. EXCEPT FELLER IN NEX' ROOM TO ME SNORE AND I DON'T GET HARDLY ANY SLEEP. ALSO, THE COOKING TASTE FUNNY AND THE PLUMBING AIN'T NO GOOD AT ALL.
YOU'RE NOT DOWN HERE TO CONDUCT A HOUSING SURVEY. YOU'RE A SPY.
I BEEN SPYING. EVERY DAY I'M SPYING.
WHAT HAVE YOU LEARNED?
YOU SEE THAT GIRL OVER THERE?
THE ONE WHO KNOCKED YOU DOWN? WHAT ABOUT HER?
I THINK SHE LIKE ME.
GOTTA GO NOW. TONIGHT SHE MAKE ME DINNER. I'M GONNA LEARN **PLENTY** TONIGHT.


THAT EVENING TADA COMMENCED SPYING IN EARNEST... BUT AKIKO WAS A PRETTY GOOD SPY HERSELF. SHE HAD LEARNED THAT TADA WAS AN AMERICAN.
IF PEOPLE HERE KNOW I AM SPY MY LIFE NOT WORTH A LEAD YEN.
THAT VER-RY TRUE. EAT RICE.
I LOSE APPETITE. WHAT YOU DO? YOU TELL OTHERS?
DRINK YOUR SAKE.
THE NEXT DAY BLUE AGREED TO GO ON A PICNIC WITH MERLE, BUT MONCK INTERRUPTED THEIR PLANS WITH THE NEWS THAT MICHIDO, KOBAYASHI'S WIFE, HAD BEEN CAPTURED. THEY QUESTIONED HER IN MERLE'S OFFICE.
KOBAYASHI STEAL FOOD FOR YOU?
SURE HE HAS. GET A LOAD OF THAT FIGURE. SHE'S BEEN GUZZLING GEFULTE FISH BY THE BUCKET.
WHAT A PAIR OF GOOFS YOU ARE! THIS GIRL'S GOING TO HAVE A BABY!
YOU MEAN IT ISN'T ALL GEFULTE FISH?
THIS GIRL IS GOING TO THE HOSPITAL. CALL FOR A FIELD AMBULANCE.

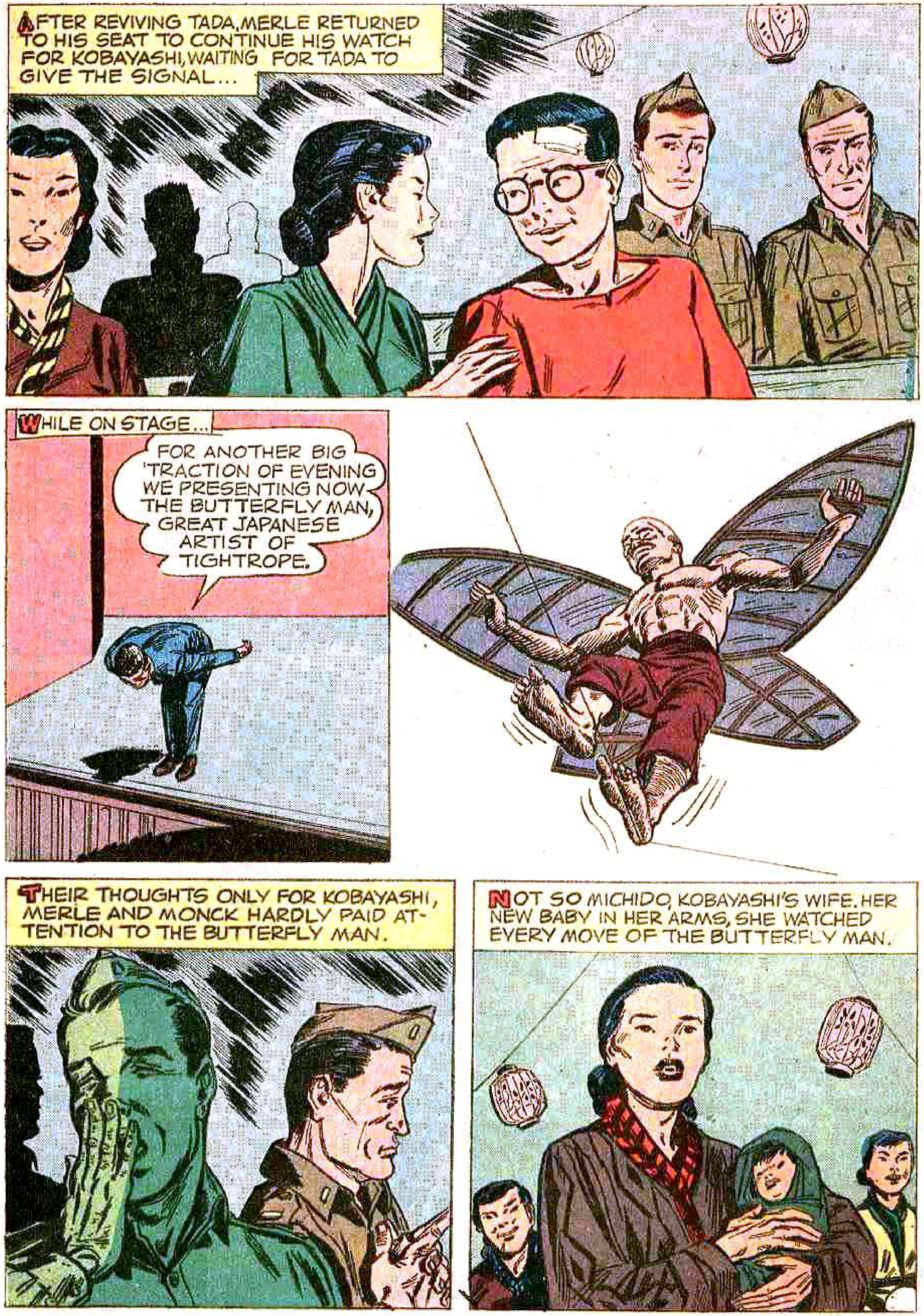

THE NEXT DAY, MERLE AND BLUE WENT ON THEIR PICNIC. THEY FOUND A LOVELY LEDGE WITH A FINE VIEW OF THE ISLAND HALFWAY UP THE MOUNTAIN. LITTLE DID MERLE THINK THAT THIS DAY WOULD BRING HIM CLOSER TO KOBAYASHI THAN HE HAD EVER BEEN...
MERLE, IT'S BEAUTIFUL HERE.
HOW ABOUT ANOTHER SANDWICH.
A SHORT TIME LATER, MERLE LEANED TOWARD MOLLY BLUE BUT SHE AVOIDED HIS KISS...
I GET THE STRANGE IMPRESSION YOU DON'T WANT ME TO KISS YOU.
MAYBE.
BUT MERLE WAS PERSISTENT.
THE HAND ON HER ANKLE INFURIATED BLUE. SHE LEAPED ERECT, BLAMING MERLE.
SHAME ON YOU! YOU...YOU BLUE-BEARD! I'M WALKING BACK!

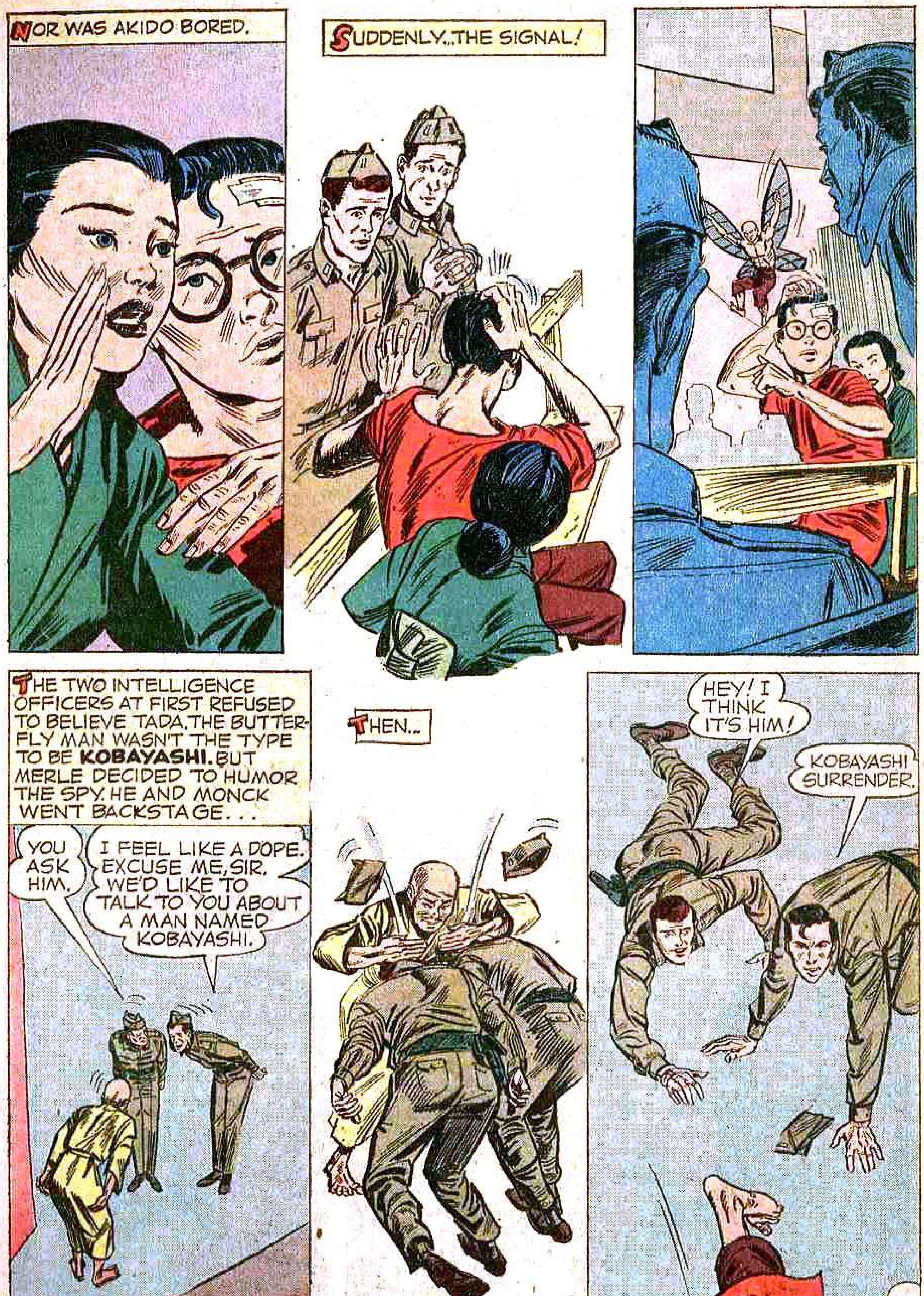

MERLE AND MONCK RETURNED TO THE COMPOUND SEEKING THEIR SPY...
SEE ANYTHING?
NOT A SIGN OF HIM.
IF ANYTHING'S HAPPENED TO THAT KID I'LL HANG MYSELF.
LOOSEN YOUR NOOSE, HERE HE COMES.
HEY, LIEUTENAN'! WHASSA GOOD WORD? HOW YOU LIKE MY NEW SUIT? AKIKO GIVE IT TO ME!
AND WE WERE WORRIED ABOUT THIS GUY?
I GOT INFORMATION. PEOPLE DOWN HERE SAY NOW IT'S VERY GOOD THING AMERICAN ARMY OCCUPY THIS ISLAND. SO SUNDAY NIGHT THEY GONNA GIVE BIG ENTERTAINMENT IN HONOR OF ARMY BRASS. I'M GONNA BE IN SHOW.
YOU CALL THAT HOT NEWS?
WAIT. I GOT MORE. KOBAYASHI HISSELF BE HERE THAT NIGHT. AKIKO GONNA POINT HIM OUT TO US. I BEEN INDOCKRINATING HER.
I BET YOU HAVE.
I GOTTA LEAVE NOW. AKIKO FIXING MY BATH.

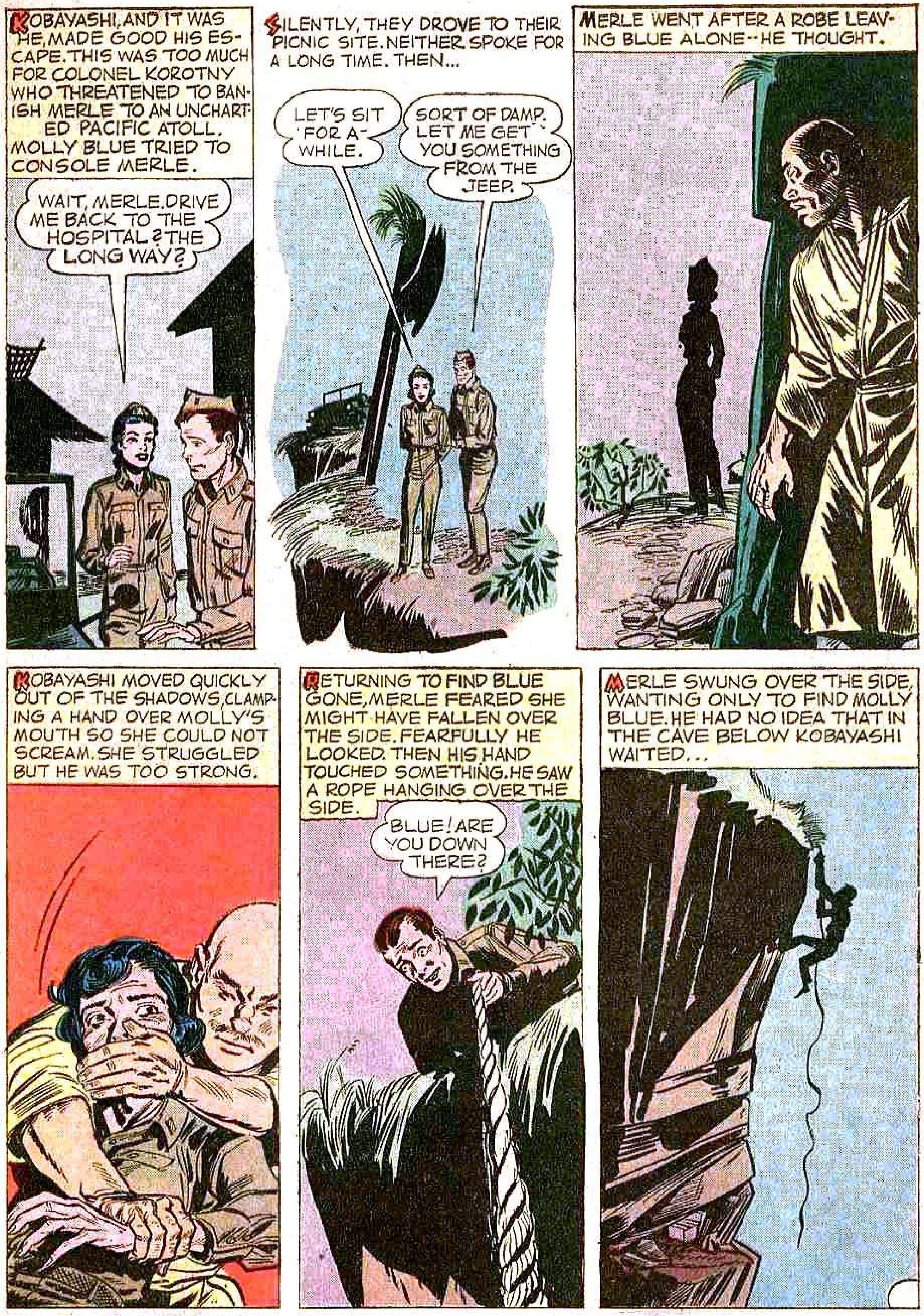

SUNDAY NIGHT. THE FESTIVITIES ARE ABOUT TO BEGIN. ALERT AND READY TO CAPTURE KOBAYASHI ARE MERLE AND MONCK, WITH THE HELP OF THAT SPY EXTRAORDINARY--- TADA, NOW MADE UP FOR HIS ROLE IN THE SHOW.
TSSST. IT'S ME--ROY TADA. I'M WEARING MAKEUP.
ARE YOU SURE? MAYBE YOU'RE JUST VERY, VERY SICK.
WHAT'S THE PLOT?
CEREMONIES AND THEATRICAL
IN HONOR OF U.S. ARMY
SINGING! DANCING!
WHEN KOBAYASHI COMES, AKIKO GONNA POINT HIM OUT TO ME. THEN I TAKE OFF MY WIG AND SCRATCH MY HEAD. LIKE THIS, SEE. THEN YOU MOVE IN FOR CAPTURE. I GO NOW.
COLONEL KOROTNY CAME BY SOON AFTER, ANGRY OVER THE FAILURE TO CAPTURE KOBAYASHI.
TIME IS RUNNING OUT, WYE. I SEE YOU'RE WEARING A SIDEARM, WHICH IN YOUR CASE CAN MEAN YOU ARE PLANNING TO SHOOT YOURSELF. NOT A BAD NOTION, IF YOU DON'T GET KOBAYASHI SOON.


THERE WAS NO TIME FOR MERLE TO DWELL ON COLONEL KOROTNY'S WORDS...THE SHOW HAD BEGUN...
GREETINGS TO AMERICAN ARMY. WE ARE INVITE YOU HERE TONIGHT WITH GREAT HONOR. TO INSTIGATE FURTHER FESTIVITY, WE PRESENT NOW FOUR SO BEAUTIFUL JAPANESE DANCING GIRLS.
IN THE NEXT ACT, THE GIRLS WERE OLDER...
DON' SIT UNDER APPLE TREE WITH ANYONE ELSE BUT ME...
NOW WE PRESENTING FOR YOU APPROVAL FROM ANCIENT JAPANESE KABUKI THEATRE, ANCIENT JAPANESE SWORD FIGHT.


MERLE WAS SURPRISED TO SEE THAT ONE OF THE KABUKI WARRIORS WAS TADA.
HEY: HERE COMES OUR SPY!
WATCH OUT FOR THE SIGNAL.
WHACK!
KRACK!
CLATTER!
TADA WAS BEGINNING TO ENJOY HIMSELF WHEN THE OTHER WARRIOR SWUNG HIS SWORD IN A GREAT ARC...
THERE GOES OUR SPY!


AFTER REVIVING TADA, MERLE RETURNED TO HIS SEAT TO CONTINUE HIS WATCH FOR KOBAYASHI, WAITING FOR TADA TO GIVE THE SIGNAL...
WHILE ON STAGE...
FOR ANOTHER BIG 'TRACTION OF EVENING WE PRESENTING NOW THE BUTTERFLY MAN, GREAT JAPANESE ARTIST OF TIGHTROPE.
THEIR THOUGHTS ONLY FOR KOBAYASHI, MERLE AND MONCK HARDLY PAID ATTENTION TO THE BUTTERFLY MAN.
NOT SO MICHIDO, KOBAYASHI'S WIFE. HER NEW BABY IN HER ARMS, SHE WATCHED EVERY MOVE OF THE BUTTERFLY MAN.

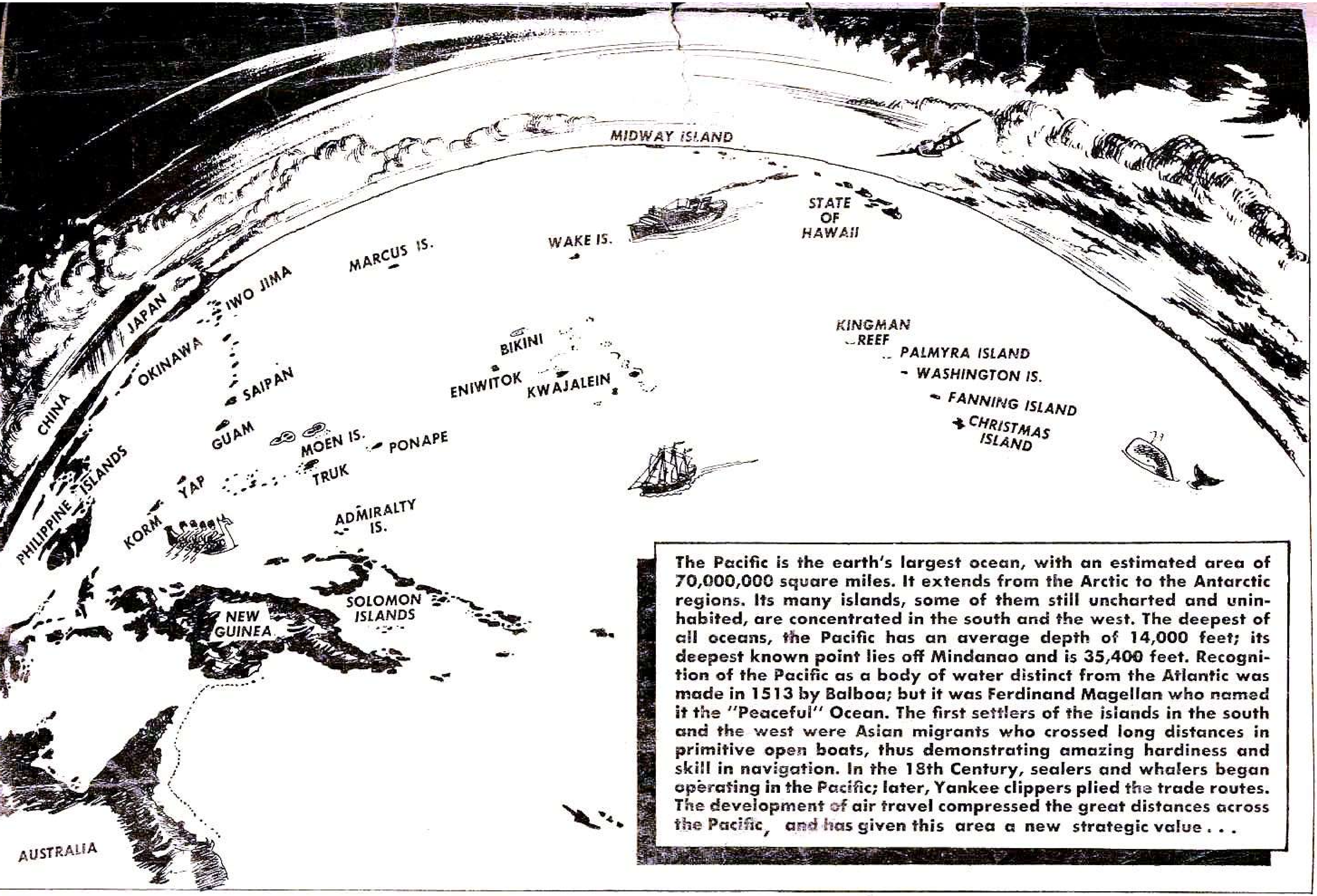

NOR WAS AKIDO BORED.
SUDDENLY...THE SIGNAL!
THE TWO INTELLIGENCE OFFICERS AT FIRST REFUSED TO BELIEVE TADA. THE BUTTERFLY MAN WASN'T THE TYPE TO BE KOBAYASHI. BUT MERLE DECIDED TO HUMOR THE SPY. HE AND MONCK WENT BACKSTAGE...
YOU ASK HIM.
I FEEL LIKE A DOPE. EXCUSE ME, SIR. WE'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT A MAN NAMED KOBAYASHI.
THEN...
HEY! I THINK IT'S HIM!
KOBAYASHI SURRENDER.


KOBAYASHI, AND IT WAS HE, MADE GOOD HIS ESCAPE. THIS WAS TOO MUCH FOR COLONEL KOROTNY WHO THREATENED TO BANISH MERLE TO AN UNCHARTED PACIFIC ATOLL. MOLLY BLUE TRIED TO CONSOLE MERLE.
WAIT, MERLE. DRIVE ME BACK TO THE HOSPITAL? THE LONG WAY?
SILENTLY, THEY DROVE TO THEIR PICNIC SITE. NEITHER SPOKE FOR A LONG TIME. THEN...
LET'S SIT FOR A-WHILE.
SORT OF DAMP. LET ME GET YOU SOMETHING FROM THE JEEP.
MERLE WENT AFTER A ROBE LEAVING BLUE ALONE--HE THOUGHT.
KOBAYASHI MOVED QUICKLY OUT OF THE SHADOWS, CLAMPING A HAND OVER MOLLY'S MOUTH SO SHE COULD NOT SCREAM. SHE STRUGGLED BUT HE WAS TOO STRONG.
RETURNING TO FIND BLUE GONE, MERLE FEARED SHE MIGHT HAVE FALLEN OVER THE SIDE. FEARFULLY HE LOOKED. THEN HIS HAND TOUCHED SOMETHING. HE SAW A ROPE HANGING OVER THE SIDE.
BLUE! ARE YOU DOWN THERE?
MERLE SWUNG OVER THE SIDE, WANTING ONLY TO FIND MOLLY BLUE. HE HAD NO IDEA THAT IN THE CAVE BELOW KOBAYASHI WAITED...

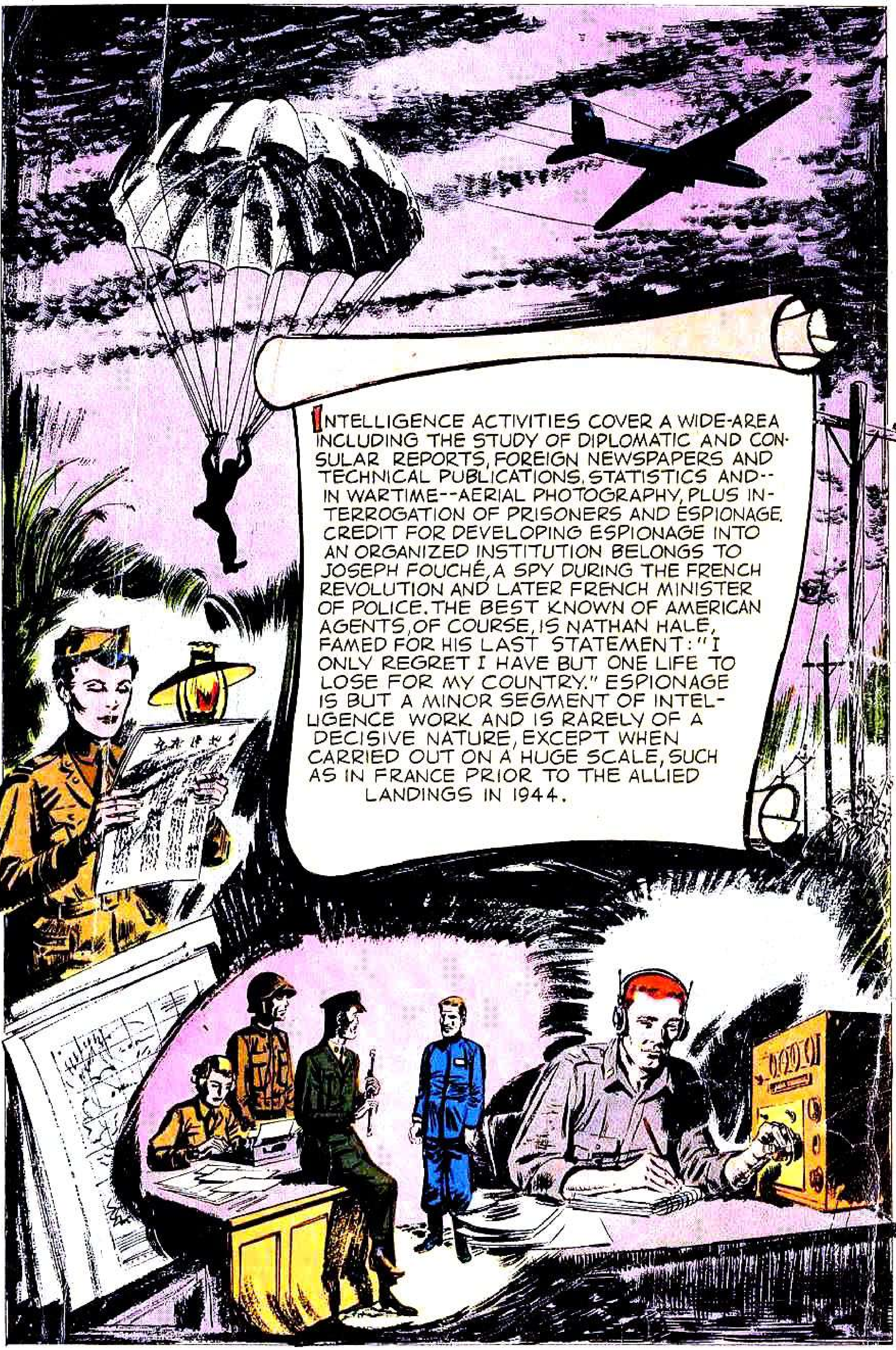

KOBAYASHI WAS DETERMINED TO FIGHT FOR HIS FREEDOM.
MERLE DROPPED TO THE CAVE LEDGE AND AT THE SAME INSTANT KOBAYASHI, SAMURAI SWORD IN HAND, CHARGED. MOLLY TRIED TO WARN MERLE.
MERLE, LOOK OUT...!
MERLE BUTTED KOBAYASHI IN THE STOMACH LIKE A FULLBACK. THE SWORD CLATTERED TO THE FLOOR.
MERLE HAD NO WISH TO HURT KOBAYASHI.
THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF, KOBAYASHI. JUST COME ALONG QUIETLY. DON'T MAKE ME USE FORCE.
IF I HAVE TO USE FORCE, I WILL.
MERLE, AN EXTREMELY PATIENT MAN, MADE EVERY EFFORT TO SUBDUE KOBAYASHI PEACEFULLY.
I'M BIGGER THAN YOU, KOBAYASHI. I DON'T WANT TO TAKE ADVANTAGE. YOU COULD GET HURT THIS WAY.
MERLE, WHO'S WINNING?
SURRENDER IS NO DISGRACE, KOBAYASHI. YOU'LL BE TREATED AS A WARRIOR-- WITH RESPECT.


GIVE UP NOW, WHILE THERE'S STILL TIME.
DO NOT BE AFRAID OF LOSING FACE.
BLUE COULD STAND NO MORE. SHE PICKED UP THE NEAREST WEAPON, A LENGTH OF COILED ROPE. WITH ALL HER MIGHT SHE HEAVED IT AT KOBAYASHI.
BLUE'S AIM WAS TRUE. KOBAYASHI STUMBLED BACKWARDS INTO A PILE OF SUPPLIES WHICH CAME CRASHING DOWN ON HIS HEAD.
YOU SEE? I DIDN'T WANT TO DO THAT. I DIDN'T WANT TO.
DON'T WORRY. YOU DIDN'T.


MERLE RETURNED TO THE COMPOUND WITH HIS PRISONER. KOBAYASHI, WHO HAD STOLEN FOOD AND SUPPLIES FOR HIS WIFE, MICHIDO, HAD FEARED CAPTURE WOULD SEPARATE THEM. BUT MERLE INFORMED HIM THAT HE AND MICHIDO, AND THEIR NEW BABY, WOULD BE ABLE TO LIVE TOGETHER. PLEASED WITH HIS TRIUMPH, MERLE PAUSED TO WATCH THE REMAINDER OF THE SHOW.
COLONEL KOROTNY WAS PLEASED BY MERLE'S COURAGE AND INGENUITY.
SUDDENLY ONE OF THE JUGGLERS LOST CONTROL OF HIS CLUB. IT FLEW FAST AND TRUE...
AND THAT'S HOW LT. MERLE WYE WON HIS **SECOND** PURPLE HEART... AND ALONG WITH IT LT. MOLLY BLUE.
The End



The Pacific is the earth's largest ocean, with an estimated area of 70,000,000 square miles. It extends from the Arctic to the Antarctic regions. Its many islands, some of them still uncharted and uninhabited, are concentrated in the south and the west. The deepest of all oceans, the Pacific has an average depth of 14,000 feet; its deepest known point lies off Mindanao and is 35,400 feet. Recognition of the Pacific as a body of water distinct from the Atlantic was made in 1513 by Balboa; but it was Ferdinand Magellan who named it the "Peaceful" Ocean. The first settlers of the islands in the south and the west were Asian migrants who crossed long distances in primitive open boats, thus demonstrating amazing hardiness and skill in navigation. In the 18th Century, sealers and whalers began operating in the Pacific; later, Yankee clippers plied the trade routes. The development of air travel compressed the great distances across the Pacific, and has given this area a new strategic value . . .


INTELLIGENCE ACTIVITIES COVER A WIDE-AREA INCLUDING THE STUDY OF DIPLOMATIC AND CONSULAR REPORTS, FOREIGN NEWSPAPERS AND TECHNICAL PUBLICATIONS, STATISTICS AND--IN WARTIME--AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHY, PLUS INTERROGATION OF PRISONERS AND ESPIONAGE. CREDIT FOR DEVELOPING ESPIONAGE INTO AN ORGANIZED INSTITUTION BELONGS TO JOSEPH FOUCHÉ, A SPY DURING THE FRENCH REVOLUTION AND LATER FRENCH MINISTER OF POLICE. THE BEST KNOWN OF AMERICAN AGENTS, OF COURSE, IS NATHAN HALE, FAMED FOR HIS LAST STATEMENT: "I ONLY REGRET I HAVE BUT ONE LIFE TO LOSE FOR MY COUNTRY." ESPIONAGE IS BUT A MINOR SEGMENT OF INTELLIGENCE WORK AND IS RARELY OF A DECISIVE NATURE, EXCEPT WHEN CARRIED OUT ON A HUGE SCALE, SUCH AS IN FRANCE PRIOR TO THE ALLIED LANDINGS IN 1944.